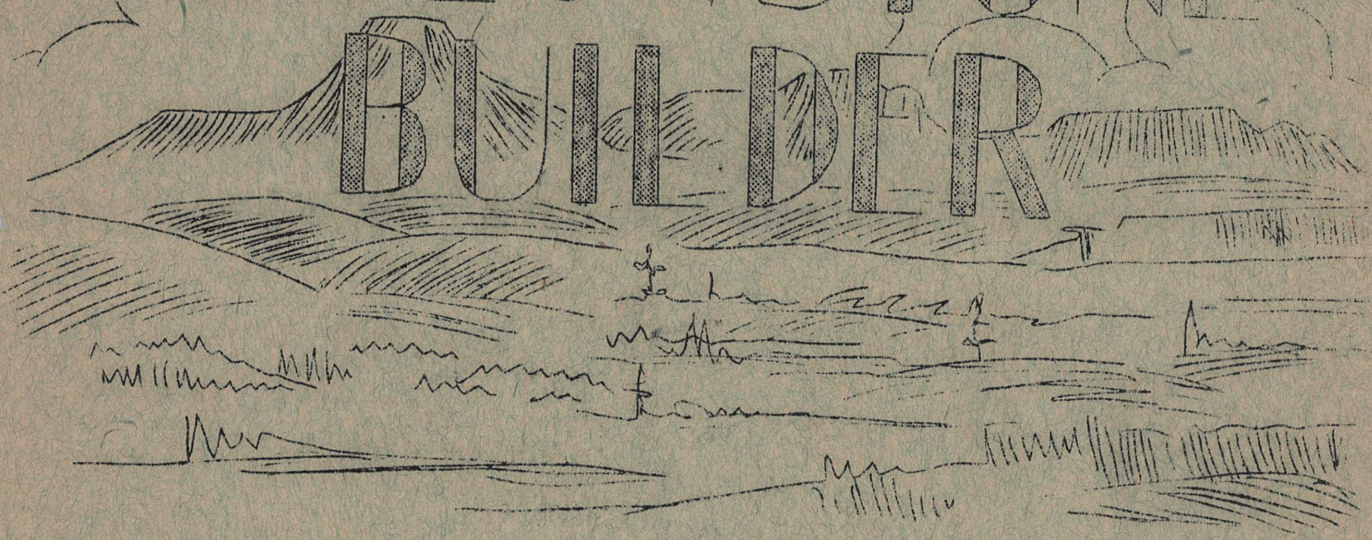


THE YELLOWSTONE BULLDOZER



Vol. I

C.P.S. Camp # 64, Terry, Montana

July 10, 1943

No. 4

HAROLD KAUFFMAN KILLED BY TRAIN

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

It was with a deep sense of loss and sudden shock that the Terry camp learned of the death of Harold T. Kauffman under the wheels of a Northern Pacific Railroad train last Sunday, July 4, a day long to be remembered in the history of the camp.

Harold was last seen alive by his friends in the barracks at about eight o'clock Sunday morning. At that time he appeared to be in a normal frame of mind and no one knew of his intention of leaving camp to go for a walk. He was missed when he failed to appear to teach his Sunday School class, and again when he didn't come to dinner. Several campers then began a search for Harold, a search which ended shortly after noon with the news that railroad workers had found a body on the tracks about half a mile east of the depot. The body was identified as that of Harold by initials

(cont'd on Page 7)

In as much as it has been our sad experience to have our fellow camper and friend, Harold T. Kauffman, so suddenly and tragically taken from us, we the administrative staff and campers of C.P.S. Camp No. 64, Terry Montana, do adopt and present the following resolutions:

First, we sincerely appreciate and respect the life and Christian example that our fellow camper, Harold T. Kauffman, lived while in camp among us.

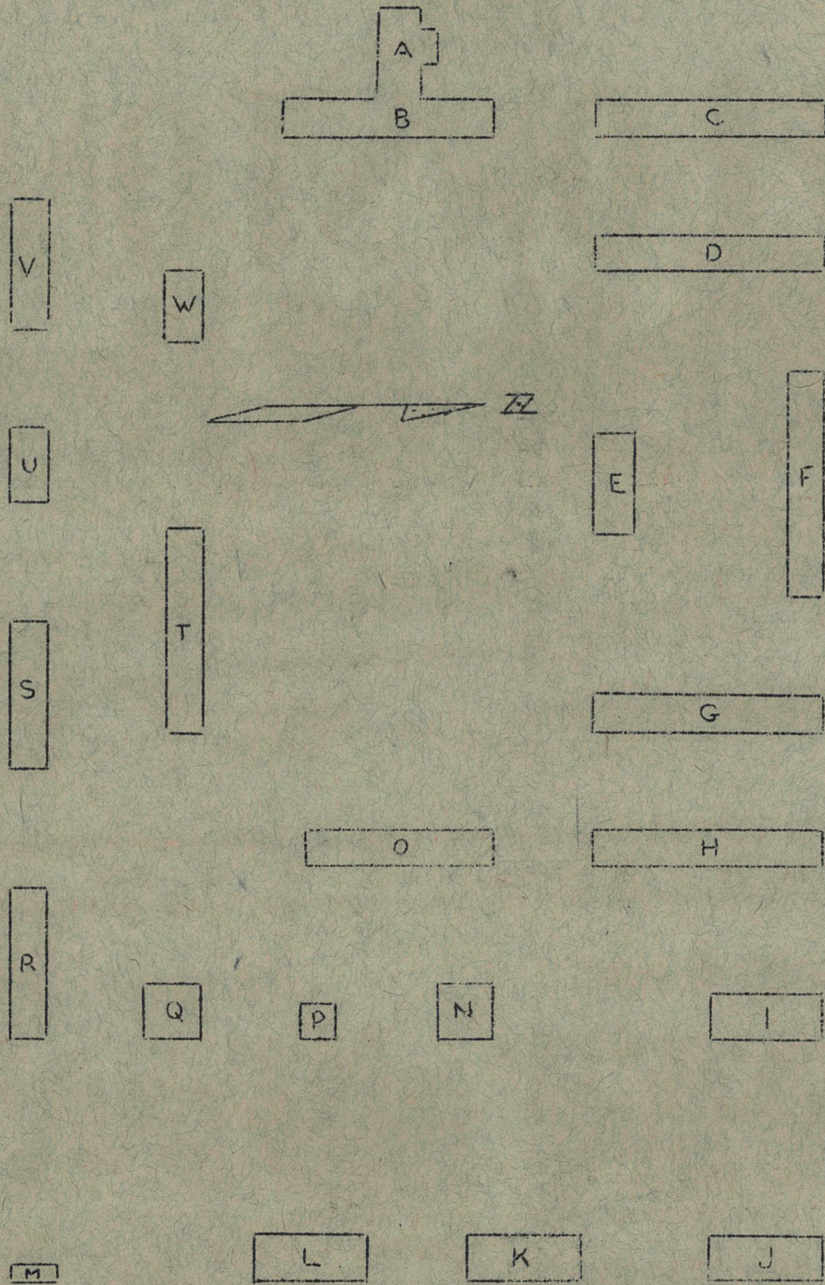
Second, we gratefully acknowledge his services as Director's Secretary, Sunday School Superintendent, Sunday School Teacher and Committee Member.

Third, we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereft family and relatives and to Harold's faithful friend, Miss Ruth E. Brenneman, and commend them to God's consoling care and mercy.

Fourth, we commit his spirit to God who gave it and who ever judgeth rightly.

2.

PLAN OF CAMP GROUNDS



- A - Kitchen
- B - Dining Hall
- C - Dormitory 1
- D - Dormitory 2
- E - Latrine
- F - Dormitory 3
- G - Dormitory 4
- H - Dormitory 5
- I - Carpenter Shop
- J - Diesel Repair Shop
- K - Garage
- L - Garage

- M - Oil House
- N - Woodworking Shop
- O - Chapel & Library
- P - Blacksmith Shop
- Q - Truck Repair Shop
- R - Warehouse
- S - Foremen's Quarters
- T - Recreation Hall
- U - Staff Quarters
- V - C.P.S. Office
- W - Infirmary

GETTING AHEAD OF OLD MAN RIVER

After the ice plunged three spans of the bridge across the Yellowstone below Fallon to the bottom of the river and moved the fourth span from its foundations, it was necessary to find some way to cross the river, because the closest road around, besides being eighteen miles out of the way, is impassable in bad weather.

The best answer to the problem seemed to be to procure two large boats to ferry the men, at least fifty in number, across. After a search, two suitable boats, one having a capacity of ten men and the other eight, were located at Fort Peck, site of the largest earthfill dam in the world. These boats with their 25 horsepower outboard motors had been used by the U. S. Engineering Department in the construction of that dam.

After they had been trucked down and launched in the river, it was necessary to find a man to leave in charge of them during the day. Such a man was soon found in the person of Hershul Hoolley, who was reared along the banks of the famous Columbia river in Oregon.

"Skipper" Hoolley soon found that gathering agates along the river bank is a pleasant hobby during the day after he has secured gasoline for the motors and done any necessary work on the landing docks. One of the boats has a large tool box on one side, and after some of the men noticed it listing rather heavily to that side, they discovered "Skipper's" agate storehouse. He has collected well over a hundred pounds of them (conservative estimate).

The Yellowstone is a treacherous river. During the "June rise" caused by the melting snow in the mountains, four docks have been carried away by the swift trash-laden waters. This keeps the boatman busy building new ones.

On going to work in the morning, everyone is calm and very orderly in boarding the boats and crossing, but in the evening our safety man should be on the job, for there is one grand rush to get across the river and ride in with the first load of men. So far no one has had occasion to try out the life jackets but we wear them just in case.

Probably the ones who enjoy the biggest thrill of boating are the fellows who work the night shifts at the pumping station and cross at midnight, especially if the motor stops in the middle of the river, or a pin is sheared on the propellor shaft by hitting a rock. Floating down the river at midnight with a dead motor makes us realize our insignificance as we struggle to row to shore before reaching the rapids about three-fourths of a mile below the crossing.

What must it be like to our fellow men, the soldiers and sailors, to be floating in a small life raft on the rolling waves of a tempest-tossed sea through the inky darkness of bleak salty nights?

-KTR

 CREW LEARNS IRRIGATION
 FARMING TECHNIQUES

A small crew from this camp reported for a new type of work Sunday, June 27. Four men were chosen by Mr. Anderson, Project Supervisor, to learn the various techniques and methods of modern irrigation farming.

Dallas Rediger, "Red" Kanagy, Lyle Schweitzer, and "Kentucky" Ballard reported for work on one of the units near Glendive. They have been divided into two crews, each crew working 12 hours each day.

The men operate from a spike camp. They leave Camp Terry Sunday afternoon and return late Saturday night. They cook, eat, sleep and work independently of the main camp and the other fellows on project duty.

One week after this type of work was begun, two more fellows were chosen for the work. Earl Ernst and Ivan Yoder are the new "irrigators". Rediger has been chosen as foreman of the crews and is directly responsible to Mr. Allen Hyde, farm supervisor.

These men direct and control the water on farms which have no regular tenants but are farmed temporarily by the Buffalo Rapids Farms Association.

THE U.S.B.R. LAYS THE FOUNDATION
- MORE ON HISTORY OF PROJECT

In November of 1937 the United States Bureau of Reclamation began construction on the First Division of the Buffalo Rapids Project. Paul A. Jones, construction engineer for the Bureau, led an enthusiastic crew of civilians to the start of actual work.

Work was immediately begun on the Glendive pumping plant which is twelve miles from Terry and twenty eight from Glendive, and supplies water to the irrigation system of the First Division. The plant is designed to lift 330 cubic feet per second of water from the River 100 feet to the beginning of the main canal. At present the plant contains two large centrifugal pumps each driven by a 1500 h.p. electric motor connected by a single shaft of large diameter. There is provision made for a third unit to be installed, should the project be enlarged to its total capacity. The building is of concrete structure and appears much as a small model of a modern hydro-electric plant.

At the same time other civilians started construction of the main canal leading from the discharge pipe of the pumping plant to northeast of Glendive. The canal is of dirt formation, about five feet deep, and has banks on a slope of 1 1/2 to 1. This way the banks will not cave in or wash. With the use of fresnos and horses the civilians speeded up the work, living in tents like a complete army unit. Throughout the 35-mile length of the main canal, gravity flow is maintained by using enormous inverted concrete siphons to cross the numerous coulees that cut through the level lands of the river valley.

At carefully chosen points along the canal turnouts were constructed to the various lateral systems.

Orifice turnouts (O.T.O.'s) within the lateral systems control and measure the amount of water flowing to each farm unit. These are concrete structures having two steel gates and a measuring device to deliver the desired quantity of water. Also in the lateral systems many small siphons are used for road crossings, etc.; checks and check drops

keep the level of the water at a constant depth and also lower its elevation without washing the banks. Many small bridges are used for the canal road crossings. The U.S.B.R. also has its own private telephone line extending the length of the First Division.

Practically from the beginning of the project most of the work was done by W.P.A. labor, though a corps of C.C.C. boys was hired for a short time. On Jan. 15 of this year the job was given to CPS men to complete. Some of them are now working for the Bureau on the Shirley and Terry Units of the Second Division, developing a lateral system similar to the one in use in the First Division.

Water was available for about 13,000 acres during the season of 1940 and was actually delivered to forty farmers who cultivated 2,850 acres. For the season of 1942 the entire First Division as was then authorized was provided with water.

Construction of the Second Division started Sept. 1, 1940, with excavation for the Shirley pumping plant and main canal. Due to present conditions they have not been able to deliver water to lands under the Shirley main canal, but contemplate doing so in the near future. Nothing has been done as yet on the Fallon Unit.

- Shirk

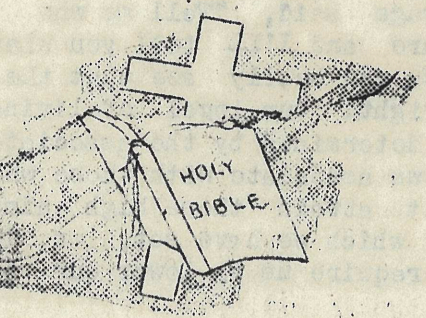
FIRST CPS MAN?

Our Jesus never bore a sword,
No money did His work reward,
The humble toil He did not shun;
His heart with love for everyone
O'erflowed - His very presence blessed,
He healed the sick and those possessed,
The sad He cheered, the hungry fed
With natural and with living Bread.
For thirty years, away from Home,
Midst legions from unfriendly Rome,
Midst church folks who engaged in strife,
He lived a non-resistant life,
With His own blood His hands were red,
He never that of others shed;
Therefore the world gave Him no fame,
Refused His healing, scorned His name,
Such was His life that, may we guess,
Perhaps He founded CPS?

- AH

BUILDING ON THE ROCK

BY JOE A. YODER



In order to give opportunity to as many fellows as possible to serve in the camp organization, most of the camp officers and committee members serve for only one quarter. Following is the organization for religious activities for the third quarter: Religious Life--Kyle Reed, chairman, Harold Graber and Robert Albrecht; Sunday School officers--Hershal Hooley, Supt.; Vernon Lehman, assistant; Allen Shirk, Sec.-Treas.; teachers, Edward Friesen, Daniel Diener, Harold Kauffman and Richard Trechetter; ushers, Paul King and Walter Klassen; choristers, Eldon Reimer and Kenneth Charles.

In conjunction with our mid-week prayer service we are now enjoying a course entitled "Mennonites and their Heritage", directed by Vernon Roche. On Thursday evening we have a Bible study class in the Gospel according to John; discussions are led by Herbert Dalke. Herbert also occupied the pulpit on June 13 and gave an address on "The Coming Reunion", John 14:1-3. Some of the glories of this reunion are that all will have a pure heart, a robe of righteousness, perfect beauty, joy unspeakable, and safe, sure, glorious transportation in Christ.

Father's Day meant especially much to Ivan Yoder and Stanley Regier, as their fathers visited camp on that day and took part in the services. Milo Kauffman, President of Hesston College, was also present and gave the morning address on "Contentment and the Radiant Life". True contentment and real joy depend upon what we are. The privileges of C. P. S. are an asset to happiness. Our own wrong attitudes cause our downfall and rob us of joy. To be happy we must be able to face and accept facts. In the evening service Bishop Mahlon Yoder, Welford, N. Dak., opened the service by reading Psalm 23 and giving a short talk in German. Rev. J. M. Regier, Hillsboro, Kansas, preached on the theme "Letters", based on II Cor. 3:2. When great truths are lived out they are more readily understood than when they are simply read as words. Living letters portray real character of people. Jesus wrote on human hearts and still seeks for the pure in heart to furnish writing material. What and how are we writing by our lives?

Rev. Albert Ewert, Lustre, Mont., accompanied by his family and a number of young people, paid a visit on June 27. Rev. Ewert based his morning message, "Blessings that are Ours", on I Pet. 1:1-9. Five blessings which are for the children of God are: privilege to be a child of God, a living hope through the resurrection, an eternal inheritance in heaven, God's sustaining power, bringing glory and honor to God by winning trials of our faith. His evening sermon was on "The Power of the Gospel", Rom. 1:16. The gospel has power to change lives, save from the guilt and penalty of sin and deliver from the dominion and power of sin.

Dr. John C. Wenger, Goshen College, spoke on July 4 on "Accepting God's Sovereignty", II Cor. 10:5b. God wants man to be good because he chooses to be so out of pure love and deep devotion to God and His program. Sinners who refuse to accept God's sovereignty are enslaved by Satan, but Christians who yield themselves in obedience realize true freedom. The greatest sin is disregard for Jesus Christ. In the evening service Dr. Wenger talked on the "Meaning and Influence of C. P. S." Briefly stated his thoughts centered on the idea that campers and church members have an opportunity to demonstrate practical non-resistance and give a consistent and effective witness of true Christianity.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE?

Remember the old proverb in which the old sage said, "Tell me who your friends are and I'll tell you what you are." We can easily see that the old man was right. Our level of living is largely determined by the associates we have. Do we associate with those who can help us to attain those high aims and purposes which we have set, or do our friends require us to lower our standards?

But for this present time let us consider another version of the old saying. "Tell me what you like and I will tell you what your character is".

First of all let us consider the fact that we are free moral agents, created as such, and that we have the choice, and absolutely rightly so, to choose for ourselves whatever lot and level in life that we want to have. If we want to live miserably, that is our privilege; if we want to live gloriously, that is also within reach.

This idea of liking things is not one with which one is born. A baby likes the noise of the rattle, an older person wants to hear the melodic, harmonious strains of an orchestra or organ. A baby likes to have the bright things, the older person likes to have the more subdued and less obvious things. Thereby we see that our likes and dislikes are a matter of growth. If the baby heard only the rattle and never the strains of music, very likely it would ever be satisfied with noise. But since it is taught and educated to appreciate the finer things, it acquires a like for them. But the problem nowadays is to choose those likes which we should cultivate. Do you like the jazz music and the modern swing? Could it be that you haven't yet gotten past the stage of liking only noise and rhythm? Do you like to dress in gaudy shirts and bright clothes? Might it be that you have not yet overcome the childish glee in the bright and outstanding things? Do you still laugh uproariously at some small joke, or attract attention by loud talking and shouting? Is it that you are still trying to attract the attention of those around you by these childish means? More specifically, do you enjoy quest-

ionable jokes, dirty and filthy stories; do you attend and enjoy the amusements?

On the other hand, can you enjoy good music, can you be content to read some outstanding work of literature, instead of some cheap novel, can you appreciate the person who dresses so as to attract the least amount of attention? Can you think sanely on problems of life? These things very ably tell the person, with whom you come in contact, the level of your character. Low likes very often, yes most usually, indicate a shallow character, whereas the likes of a higher type show us a more firmly and well rooted character.

And in the spiritual realm. Do you like to attend the services, do you enjoy a period of fellowship with other children of God, can you feel at home among the saints? Or do you rather have as little as necessary to do with things spiritual? That is also a good thermometer of the temperature of your character. Is it true that you can tell a man by his likes? If not, then discard this writing; if it is, then inspect your likes and dislikes and see if there can be any improvement.

What do you like?

- V. Vogt

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CAMERA CLUB

A photography club has been organized by several campers who meet once a week for informal discussions and lantern slides on how to make better pictures. They have made a darkroom in a small room in the recreation hall, and spend many hours developing and printing for themselves and fellow campers.

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THE YELLOWSTONE BUILDER

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FROM THE LIBRARY



POWDER RIVER --let 'er buck--a mile wide and an inch deep -- too thick to drink and too thin to plow. The Powder has its source in central Wyoming, in the Big Horn Mountains, and flows northward into Montana, emptying into the Yellowstone a few miles west of Terry.

Struthers Burt has written a delightful history of the Powder River region, a vivid picture of life past and present in the great northern prairie country. The story of Powder River is a story of grassman's struggle for grass land. Along the river is one America's finest pasture fields.

The Indians arrived there first. The Sioux Indians inhabited the river basin, gaining a livelihood by hunting the buffalo which once roamed the Great Plains. At the beginning of the nineteenth century white men began to come, at first only a few trappers and explorers. Next outstanding of these was John Colter, who alone discovered much of Wyoming.

By the middle of the century settlers were coming, cattlemen, cowboys, prospectors. For more than two decades there was war between the white man and the red man. The greatest battle of this war took place in 1877 on the Little Big Horn River, where the Indians defeated one U. S. army, and wiped out another commanded by Custer. Soon after the various tribes were attacked separately, the power of the red man was broken.

The decade following Little Big Horn was the golden age for the cattleman. Cattle and cowboys came from Texas. Many Europeans came, built fine ranch houses along the Powder and joined the exclusive Cheyenne Club. But the bubble burst soon enough. In 1887 a bad winter wiped out tens of thousands of cattle, and the fortune of many a cattleman. Many big ranches were doomed to failure through mismanagement anyhow.

After '87 there were many small cattlemen, who clashed with the big cat-

tleman. The coming of the sheepherder with his flocks brought still another struggle on the grasslands, a battle that isn't completely settled yet.

To get away from the crowds in the cities, men come year after year to patronize the dude ranches that have sprung up along the Powder. For it's still open sparsely settled stock country. There are still cows and cowboys -- it's still the West, along the Powder.

C. Breneman

KAUFFMAN (cont'd from P. 1)

on the clothing. Sunday afternoon a coroner's jury heard all the available evidence and issued a verdict of accidental death.

The M.C.C. office at Akron was contacted by telephone at once, and from there the news was taken to the parents and family.

As secretary to Director Beechy in the CPS office, Harold was a responsible competent worker, very conscientious in his work and in all his dealings with his fellow man. Also he was very much concerned about things spiritual; during all of his camp life he took active part in all religious programs.

After a brief funeral service at the camp Thursday evening, the body was entrained home to Manheim, Pa., escorted by Allen Shirk, a close friend of the deceased.

LECTURES ON MONTANA HISTORY

Superintendent C. W. Grandey of the local high school entertained and instructed the entire camp on June 15 with an illustrated lecture on the history of Montana.

Among the many interesting facts related by Mr. Grandey was the naming of Terry for the U. S. Army general who took part in the Indian wars throughout this region.

"A truce is of the nature of a conquest, for then both parties nobly are subdued, and neither party loser."
- Shakespeare

SPORTS

BY

HAROLD NIKKEL



The reorganization of the camp committees finds a new committee in charge of camp recreation. Chairman of this committee is Herb Preheim, pitcher for the Dorm II Bulldogs. The other two men are Sherman Shrock and John Yoder, third baseman and shortstop respectively for the famous Buckeyes.

Under their supervision the soft ball leagues have been reorganized. Each league now has four teams competing. The committee has chosen five men for official umpires and three scorekeepers. Umpires are John Yoder, Eli Weaver, Joe Gingerich, Richard Nachtigal and Harvey Goering. John Paul, Willard Swartzendruber and Harold Nikkel serve in the scoring department, taking turns officiating the game.

LEAGUE PLAY -- by Herb Preheim

The first game of the second soft ball league found the Dorm III Screwballs tangle with the Bulldogs from Dorm II. In spite of the good playing of the Screwballs, the errorless game of the Bulldogs left them with the short end of a 5 to 1 score. The Bulldogs are the only team who have played an errorless game thus far.

Other scores of the second league play are: Buckeyes 9, Cardinals 1; Cardinals 18, Screwballs 7; Buckeyes 5, Bulldogs 3; Buckeyes 18, Screwballs 0. The Buckeyes are leading the league at present with three wins and no defeats. After winning the first league they are favored to repeat, but will have plenty of competition from the other teams.

LEAGUE LEADERS -- Batting: Nachtigal, .555, Eli Miller .428. Home runs: Nachtigal 2; Wall, N. Miller, Regier and Firmani, one each.

EDWARD DIENER VISITS

Bro. Edward Diener of Wellman, Iowa, uncle of Daniel and Truman, visited camp June 21 and 22. On the former date he preached on the subject, "The Call to Holiness."

PROF. JOHN C. WENGER FROM
GOSHEN COLLEGE VISITS CAMP

"You boys in camp are making a fine contribution toward the cause of peace", is the thought left by Dr. John C. Wenger, Professor of Bible and Philosophy at Goshen College, after a visit of three days here.

Dr. Wenger has been teaching at Goshen College for the past five years. During the present summer he is traveling and visiting the camps which are administered by the Mennonite Central Committee. Before coming to Terry he had spent some time in the Weeping Water, Nebraska, and Hill City, S. Dak., camps.

Dr. Wenger spoke to the campers three times here and brought much encouragement and cheer to the fellows. His talks and lectures were spiced with many stories and anecdotes for which he is well known. Perhaps of greatest interest was his illustrated lecture on "Four Hundred Years of Mennonite History". Dr. Wenger has studied in two of the leading Universities and Seminaries of our land, and received his Doctorate of Theology from the University of Zurich, Switzerland. He has traveled widely both in the U.S. and Europe.

* * * * *

FARM LIFE RECOMMENDED

Rev. William H. Stauffer, pastor of the Sugarcreek, Ohio, Mennonite church, a home mission worker, visited camp on his way to the Pacific District Conference. A great advocate of the quiet, simple, solid life of the farm, he gave an inspiring message on "Back to the Soil".

Where the family works as a unit, making a living on the farm, there is a better chance to teach children the beliefs and principles of the church. Too many farmers get everything they can from the land and put nothing back. The ideal way is to have the farm passed on from father to son, each leaving it more fertile than when he received it.

Working with the M.C.C., Rev. Stauffer hopes for colonization of Mennonite communities after the war by CPS men who can appreciate the advantages of living on the soil.

- PM

"I certainly pity you fellows in camp. Such beds! I suppose you could have better food. Do they make you work hard? Why don't they pay you at least a little?" And so on and on go the comments of friends. We're just poor mistreated fellows; in fact at times we are martyrs.

Then while we are glorying in our self pity, and to some, "suffering for righteousness", we are instructed to be content. You know, learn to be happy. "It's a bad situation but you must accept it, and soon when it's over we'll all go home and be real happy again". Just be content.

To such statements one camper has asked, "Are we men or mice?" Yes, we must learn to be content in whatever state we find ourselves, but broadly speaking we create our own "state", we choose our own course. The small obstacles we accept as part of every goal. Our government gives us freedom of conscience, and we are here because we have so chosen. If this is our choice we will not ask for pity. We need pity only if we seek escape from the realities about us.

It is so easy to forget why we are here. We say we've done our duty after eight hours of work. Yes, doing our work to our best ability, because we want to work, is a means to an end. But why do we want to serve and what is our final aim? Surely there is more for us to do than mere physical labor.

As Christians we have accepted Christ's great promise of life and that more abundantly. A life of service, a life of love, because God is love. This calls, not for a control of our anger and hatred, but for a heart where Christ dwells. Love is more than absence merely of hate. It is active and it goes the second, third, and fourth mile. It is aggressive and loves even where there is hate. Love never condemns a man, only his sin. As Christians we will testify to our Master, counting it a privilege and never a duty. While our aim is with our Lord - Life abundantly for all men - Life in the kingdom of God.

Yes, we've forgotten about content-

The recent action of Congress concerning the foreign relief units proved a great disappointment for many a camper who had hopes of becoming a part of the relief program.

It all came about several weeks ago when Congress passed the 71 billion dollar War Department Appropriation Bill. A proviso attached to the bill stated that no part of the appropriation is to be used for the education of c.d.'s in colleges, or for their transportation or maintenance outside the United States. This action ties the hands of those men in Selective Service who were to administer the program.

According to the N.S.B.R.O. the present college relief training units will continue until the middle of August, after which the boys will be sent back to the camps. -RB

*_**

DR. FAST CHALLENGES CPS MEN

In two very brief meetings Dr. Fast talked with M.C.C. representatives between regular conference sessions held at Portland, Oregon. Although these meetings were short, they were nevertheless very inspiring. Dr. Fast expressed appreciation to fellows in M.C.C. camps for the steadiness and calmness manifested during the furlough ban, Chicago conference, adjustments to farm service, dairy service, mental hospitals and smoke jumper service.

He challenges men in C.P.S. (a) to share the spirit of Christ as He faced this world, (merely to think it, is too shallow), (b) a renewed emphasis on the Jesus way of Love, (c) that we maintain the unshakeable faith in Him, (d) that we rediscover our God-given heritage, and (e) that we earnestly endeavor to learn more about Mennonitism.

*_**

ment and pity. But contentment does come through fellowship, Christian fellowship. For now we are united in our goal. We have lost ourselves in Him. Our lives are testimonies to Christ.

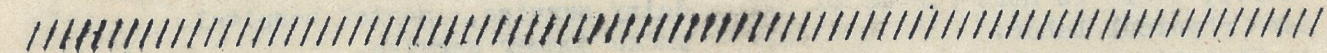
- GDG

THEY COME AND THEY GO - CAMP STRENGTH NOW 147

Since the last previous report of new assignees, the following men have come to make Terry their home:

Ivan I. Bender	Route #2, Riverside, Iowa	Old Order Amish
Herbert M. Dalke	Elsmere, Nebraska	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Herman W. Gingerich	Kalona, Iowa	Old Order Amish
Lloyd V. Goering	Moundridge, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Ralph W. Miller	Kalona, Iowa	Old Mennonite
Elwood B. Moseley	Wakefield, Nebraska	Church of Christ
John L. Harnish	Eureka, Ill.	Old Mennonite
Peter Firmani	Kenosha, Wis.	
Edward Friesen	Denver, Colo.	Old Mennonite
Earl Marsh	Bigfork, Montana	Jehovah's Witness
George D. Maniaci	Elkhart, Ind.	Old Mennonite
Millard Wright	Riverton, Ill.	Jehovah's Witness
Earl Ernst	Colorado Springs, Colo.	Mennonite
Rufus F. Baehr	Route #2, Newton, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Ralph W. Boese	Route #1, Hillsboro, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Harvey L. Goering	Route #2, Moundridge, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Lawrence H. Greaser	Halstead, Kansas	Old Mann.
Richard E. Mohler	McPherson, Kansas	Brethren
Harold R. Plehert	Route #2, Hillsboro, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Deland V. Unruh	Newton, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.
Willard H. Swartzendruber	Wellman, Iowa	Old Mennonite
Dale Stucky	Elyria, Kansas	Gen. Conf. Menn.

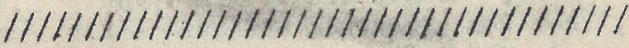
Several weeks ago one of our seasoned campers received the papers nearly everyone is looking for, but few get - a release. Reinhardt Pröheim is the lucky man. According to a card he sent to the camp, he now is enjoying hard work on his father's farm. Reiny's place as warehouseman for the Bureau has been taken over by Richard Mohler.



WHAT GOD HATH PROMISED- Flint

God hath not promised
 Skies always blue,
 Flower-strewn pathways
 All our lives thro';
 God hath not promised
 Sun without rain,
 Joy without sorrow,
 Peace without pain.
 But God hath promised
 Strength for the day,
 Rest for the labor,
 Light for the way,
 Grace for the trials,
 Help from above,
 Unfailing sympathy,
 Undying love.

It's the little things in life that
 worry us most. One can sit on a mountain,
 but not on a tack.



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